

NEW CLOTHING FIRM, NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES!

COVINGTON & MITCHELL

ANNOUNCE THAT THEIR GOODS ARE NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION.

The public is cordially invited to call and examine these goods and learn prices. THEIR READY-MADE CLOTHING consists of the latest patterns and best materials. Men, Youths and Boys of all sizes can be furnished with everything in the Clothing and Furnishing-goods line, from an Overcoat to a Necktie. Fat men and thin men need not fear that they cannot be pleased.

A Delightful Stock of Hats.

Every kind and style of Hat, from the finest silk to the cheapest felt.

Shirts in Profusion and Great Variety.

No house in Central Kentucky carries a better stock of shirts.

A SPLENDID LINE OF NECKWEAR.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

A FIRST-CLASS CUTTER of years of experience, and a competent corps of tailors, together with a

LARGE AND CHOICE STOCK OF SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

in both Foreign and Domestic Goods, enables Covington & Mitchell to compete with all houses everywhere.

COVINGTON & MITCHELL.

T. M. LACKEY, Salesman.

THE ELDREDGE "B"



Thousands of dollars worth of chickens die every year from Cholera. It is more fatal to chickens than all other diseases combined. But the discovery of a remedy that positively cures it has been made, and is so convinced of its efficacy only requires a trial. A 50-cent bottle is enough for one hundred chickens. It is guaranteed. If, after using two-thirds of a bottle, the buyer is not thoroughly satisfied with its cure for Chicken Cholera, return it to the undersigned and your money will be refunded.

AGENTS WANTED. ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO. BELVIDERE, ILLS. Feb-22 6m.

CANTER'S CHICKEN CHOLERA CURE



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Library Lamps

AND Rodgers' Silver-Plated Knives and Forks. They can not be surpassed in style or workmanship at

The Prices We Quote.

Very best material employed in their manufacture.

You Will Like Them

if you see them, because you can't help it.

They Are Precisely What You Want.

Our stock of Queen's-ware and Glass-ware and especially our DECORATED DINNER and TEA SETS, is full and attractive.

COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS

and other Staple Groceries, also Canned Goods. L. E. & G. C. FRANCIS. Feb. 8-1y.

The Busy Bee Cash Store

Has Just Opened the Most Extensive Line of—

White Goods, Laces, Flouncings, Hamburgs AND ALL KINDS OF Edgings

ever brought to Richmond, and their Popular Cash Prices have been placed upon each and every piece of the new importation. You can buy anything you may want in the above line of goods from us 25 per cent cheaper than anybody else will sell them.

OUR LINE OF SPRING STYLES IN DRESS GOODS

is complete and consists of everything that is desirable, both in Dress Fabrics and Trimmings, call and see these goods at once. We have added to our CARPET STOCK this season, and now have the most complete and best selected STOCK OF CARPETS in Richmond. We can suit you in style and quality, and our prices are found to suit as they are the cheapest ever offered.

We carry the best and most complete stock of Trunks, V. Cases, Window Shades, Shoes and Boots, Clothing and Notions of all kinds, ever brought to Richmond, and we can save you money on each and every line of goods we carry. Don't fail to get our Popular Cash Prices on Clothing, Boots and Shoes, etc., before purchasing, as you stand in your own light if you do.

We thank our many friends and patrons for their past favors, and earnestly request you all to call and see our Spring Stock of Goods and save money for yourselves. Very Respectfully, RAMSEY & OLDMAN, Proprietors "Busy Bee" Cash Store.

NEW HOUSE,

NEW STOCK OF HARDWARE, NEW PRICES, NEW STYLES, AS WELL AS A NEW YEAR.

Shackelford, Gentry & Co.

ask you to call and see them in their elegant new house on upper Main Street, site of the old one that was burned last August.

THEY HAVE THE—

Most Complete Hardware House in Central Kentucky. They have more room, more goods and more desire to sell than they had in their old quarters.

June 22d

House And Lot For Sale!

House and Lot on Estill Avenue for sale. Apply to A. C. Clowers, or W. G. White at Drug Store. Jan 22d.

HARRISON MILLER

Has opened a Furniture Repairing and Upholstering Shop second door from the Post-office, next to Hunsley's Livery Stable. All work done at reasonable rates. LAYING CARPETS A SPECIALTY. Tdelt.

ASK FOR THE G. L. P. C. Remedy.



CUTHURSON & LEY, LEXINGTON, KY. STOCKTON & WILLIS, Agents For Madison County. sep23 ly.

Where Are You Going?

When do you start? Where from? How many to your party? What amount of baggage have you? What route do you prefer? Upon route you will be furnished, free of expense, with the latest and most reliable information which will save trouble, time and money. Agents will answer above questions should call and receive this notice for future reference. It may become useful. Address C. H. WARDEN, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Minnesota Leads the World

With her stock, dairy and grain products, Minnesota leads the world. For maps, prices, rates, etc., apply to the nearest agent. Ask for Book B.

GROSS EXAGGERATION.

Mischievous Result of a Dangerous Tendency.

Exaggeration is literally the heaping together of individual fragments of effect till you get something out of all proportion to the truth; and the three influences which are most frequently at work in leading to true exaggeration are humor, passion and morbid sensationalism. The exaggerations of true humor are, of course, not only usually harmless, but often even something better. They point out the dangers of a growing tendency to distortion, as when Charles Lamb answered Coleridge's question: "Lamb, did you ever hear me preach?" by stammering out: "My dear fellow, I never heard you do anything else!" or when Dickens made the Yankee apologist for the Western postman, who had absconded with the money in the office, boast that the defectors "answer to the despot and the tyrant is that his bright 'ome is in the settin' sun." Exaggerations of that sort, instead of misleading, tend by the grotesqueness and their point to bring home a truth which, without exaggeration, might be missed. But the exaggeration of passion is a totally different thing, and any thing but harmless. As it proceeds from a state of mind that has no relation to justice of thought, so it tends to produce a state of mind that is absolutely unjust and to inflame all the dangerous elements of a critical situation. Such exaggerations proceed from the disposition to make the worst of those who are opposing us, and no disposition grows more rapidly in the world for being heretic, than the world for being honest. As a rule, of course, we are pretty certain to estimate those who are opposed to us, even when we make the highest effort to estimate them truly, beneath their true worth; but if we give up that effort and yield to the temptation to blacken them, there is no distortion of the truth too monstrous to excite in us a sort of evolutions confidence. And yet, at the present day, the exaggerations of morbid sensationalism are almost, if not quite, as mischievous as those of the bad passions. There is such a diseased appetite in the world for being heretic, that a journalist who only tells Lord Salisbury that he has made a serious error in sending Lord Lytton to Paris, is hardly list and to write one who tells him that he is doing an innocent thing in making his horse a consul, as compared with the choice of Lord Lytton for the Paris embassy, is at least talked for a day or two, if not for a week. The worst of it is that the appetite for gross sensationalism of the literary food grows with what it feeds on, till, like the appetite for garlic, it becomes so absorbing that no food is relished which is not drenched in it. It is not a habit due to passion, and practically it does not often excite passion. No one will feel at all more disposed to condemn either Lord Lytton or Lord Salisbury for the absurd language we have referred to; rather less so. The real craving such monstrous language gratifies is for a stimulus, a sensational shock of some sort, and so the tendency grows to make all literary writing a series of electric shocks or shivers, to the reader—the result of

which must be a total distortion of all healthy and simple habits of thinking and sense and of reporting what we think and see. We deliberately believe that this sort of exaggeration is even worse than the exaggeration of passion. The exaggeration of passion leads, even murder—and it is hard to imagine any nation to get into the melodramatic mood, the habit of living its moral life on sentimentality, instead of living on the broad and meat of wholesome everyday truth.—London Spectator.

BIGGER THAN GOULD.

A Deal in Railroad Stock Superior to Any Working somewhere in Dakota who in certain branches of railroading is a bigger man than Jay Gould. I don't know what his name is, but he is large, raw-boned, square-shouldered, ugly-looking man somewhere between six and seven feet tall and with a wrong-foot lower jaw—one which was tramped on his train. He's done more to solve the tramp problem than perhaps any other man in the United States. He's got a couple of millions and leaves them for the local authorities to bury. He can't remember the time when he was small enough to take back talk. I was on his train one day in 1877 going on the Northwestern road from St. Paul, Minn., to Watervorn, Dak. He was feeling a little cross about something, and one of the first things he did was to twist off two brake-rods and throw them off on the prairie. At Gary, just across the Territorial line, some forty or fifty Sioux Indians boarded the train. They were from the Sioux reservation, and had been on the Lac Qui Parle river hunting; they were rather uncivilized, but they had made progress enough to see the advantage of riding on the pale-face freight train over walking. They seemed the caboose, however, and scattered themselves along the top of the box-cars, near the center of the train. They were, of course, sufficiently civilized to know enough not to buy tickets. When the train pulled out of Gary the angular brakeman came into the caboose and took off his coat. His face was a bad count. "I guess we'll have to let to let Indians ride," said the conductor. "Of course, we can't put them off till we get to the next station, and even then it will be the easiest and safest way to leave them alone." The brakeman gave him one withering glance and went out the front door. We climbed up into the pilot-house of the caboose and looked ahead, and awaited the war of extermination. The train was now going full speed. "Git off! Git off! Git off! You dirty, sneakin' thieves!" yelled the brakeman, as he advanced along the cars, taking long steps and swinging his arms and working his lower jaw sideways. "Jump off or I'll throw you off!" The Indians only grunted and lay down and clung to the ridges of the cars the harder. The

SMOKE IN WARFARE.

An Interesting Incident of Considerable Military Value.

Smoke will certainly play an important part in the warfare of the future. Last year at Milford Haven it was artificially created in large quantities in order to form screens behind which attacking forces might, unobserved, approach within range of forts and batteries. On each occasion rafts laden with combustibles were set on fire and floated into position from which the wind carried the smoke in a more or less dense cloud in the direction of the defense. On the other hand, ever since the introduction of modern ordnance and rapid rifling, it has been felt that the huge volumes of smoke which would be belched forth during a battle of the present day would probably prevent the use of big guns to the best advantage. Smoke, in fact, may, according to circumstances, be either a great advantage or a grave impediment in warfare. The ideal state of things is, of course, one in which the production of smoke shall be controlled, so that either a clear atmosphere or a cloud of one may, as need may arise, be created around a battery or ship in action. This ideal has now, to some extent, been attained. It is found that smoke, as it issues from the muzzle of a heavy gun, can be almost instantaneously precipitated by means of a simple electrical apparatus. The invention is based upon the researches of Prof. Tyndall, Lord Rayleigh and Prof. Lodge in the action of electricity upon floating dust and vapor; and it should be of considerable military value.—St. James' Gazette.

JEFF DAVIS' ARREST.

The Curious Story Related by a Frontiersman of the Southern Confederacy.

Jefferson Davis has had good many narrow escapes, but one of them has never been told in print, and the chief actor in the affair has never cared to talk about it. Somewhere along in the fifties the Nobles, an English family residing in Pennsylvania, decided to move Southward. They selected Rome, Ga., as their objective point, and started on their journey, after making the necessary disposition of their goods. The Nobles had some family jewels, and about \$1,000 in cash. How to carry these valuables safely bothered them not a little, but they packed the money and jewels in an old-fashioned English lead chest, and took them along. The travelers landed at Charleston and took the next train for their destination. Some extra fare was demanded, and in paying it they had to open their chest and expose their treasures. Sharp eyes were on the watch, and the glitter of the contents of the chest attracted attention. As a matter of fact, the chest was confided to Miss Mary Noble, who sat in a secluded section of the car with her back to the door. At Greenville, S. C., two gentlemen boarded the train. One was a portly, heavy man, and the other was tall and slender, past the meridian of life, and of distinguished appearance. When Augusta was reached the two strangers went on to Atlanta, and the Nobles discovered that their precious chest was missing. The conductor was clamorously appealed to, and he instantly gave it as his opinion that "the one-eyed man had stolen it." "He's a bad-looking fellow," said the conductor. The chest had evidently been snatched out of the car window of the car, as the suspected man took his departure at a moment when Miss Noble's attention was fixed in some other direction. After a consultation it was decided that Mrs. and Miss Mary should proceed to Atlanta and cause the arrest of the suspected thief, while Mr. Noble and the others remained in Augusta awaiting, not very confidently, the result. Mrs. Noble succeeded in tracing the two men to their stopping place in Atlanta, and identified them as soon as she saw them. At her request they were arrested and carried to police headquarters, where the astonishing discovery was made that the "one-eyed man" was President Pierce's Secretary of War, Jefferson Davis, and his companion was his private secretary. Mr. Davis was in a good humor, and of course the two gentlemen were at once released with many apologies. Before leaving, Mr. Davis told Mrs. Noble and her daughter that he regretted that he lost, and he tendered them a twenty-dollar gold piece as an evidence of his sympathy. Mrs. Noble declined to accept the gift, but Miss Mary spoke up and said: "Yes, take it. That is some of our money that the old rascal took!" Mr. Davis smiled and pressed the money upon Mrs. Noble, who finally took it, and carried it to her husband in Augusta. The "one-eyed man" was then strangled to the

WILD-HOG HUNTING.

An Exciting Sport Which Frequently Occurs in the Southern States.

Associated with scenes of sport, there is no State in the Union that affords as many different kinds of hunting as Arkansas. Situated as it is below the snow-line, its turkeys, grouse, and quail are in the full vigor of winter, while in the spring and autumn it is the half-way house between North and South for many species of migratory forest and water birds. The forest, the prairie and the dangers of the canals add to the excitement of the Arkansas hunter, but whether chasing the bear in the bottoms or riding for deer in the tall grass of the plains, he surmounts all difficulties with a reckless and peculiar only to those of the major born. There is a certain grandeur in this southern country in winter. Its gaunt, gnarled trees whose leafless outlines appear like skeletons against the leaden skies, the dense underbrush laden with crabs and waving mosses, and the almost impenetrable forest of cypress—these are the haunts of many varieties of ground game and vermin, and in certain localities of unnumbered wild hogs. The latter are the descendants of once domesticated animals, which, introduced by the colonies of peas, were allowed to range about at their own sweet will, until they, too, became as wild as the natural denizens of the wilderness. Having to forage for themselves, the characteristics of the hog became manifest. There are no longer huge mountains of indolent flesh, slothful in their habits and harmless to those they meet. Bred in the homes of wild animals, with surroundings that necessitate self-protection, they become long sleek-looking brutes, almost black in color, and capable of tearing through the thickets and jungles with a remarkably fast rate of speed. They are as wary of the approach of man as of the approach of the hunter, and as they possess remarkably acute scenting powers, it is almost impossible to kill them by still-hunting. Under ordinary circumstances they will run away on the approach of the hunter, but when chance gives him a shot, should the bear be only wounded, the brute charges with terrible ferocity. He bristles with fury, his small black eyes snap with fire, while his teeth

STARTLING NEWS.

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AN EXPENSIVE JOKE.

How a Detroit Grocer Collected a Debt of Long Standing.

They stood in front of a grocer's on Michigan avenue yesterday and one of them looked very sly and cunning as he said: "Let's make a joke on him. I'll take that turkey down, and hide it, and we'll hear him rave." He took the bird off the hook and started to hide it in a barrel around the corner, when an officer who was coming up and had seen the theft took him by the collar. "See, it is all in fun," protested the man. "Oh, is it? Well, you can explain at headquarters." "But I greater knows me." "Then come in and we'll see." The man was explained to the grocer, and he looked hard at the man and replied: "See, it is all in fun, I tell you." "But I have been trading here right along. My name is on your books." "Let's see you owe me a balance of seven dollars." "I guess so." "Add have owed it for four months. I can't say as I know you." "But I'm going to pay. Here—take it out of this ten. I always pay my debts." "Exactly—three dollars back. Of deer, I think I know him. Yes, I sure do. He took the turkey for fun, and you may let him go."—Detroit Free Press.

FULL OF FUN.

—I saw a pretty thing in kid gloves last evening, observed Fitzgibbon to his sister, "What was it?" "My best girl's hand."

—Have is a corker: What is the difference between twelve penny-weights and the bulletin-board? "One is an ounce and the other announces."

—A pity definition of a lover is the following: "A lover is a man who endures to be more amiable than it is possible for man to be, and this is the reason why almost all lovers appear ridiculous."

—Some, Madison Square, First Avenue—"D'n't detain me, old boy, I'm just in from Pittsburgh, and I'm in a great hurry." Second Actor—"Where are you going?" First Actor—"I'm going to see a chiropractor."

—Mrs. Y. S. G., who has recently married for the second time—"Mr. Y. S. G., I am so fond of life and gaiety!" Mr. Y. S. G., who has recently married for the second time—"I am so fond of life and gaiety!" Mr. Y. S. G., who has recently married for the second time—"I am so fond of life and gaiety!"

—Gentlemanly Burglar (in hotel corridor)—"Did you lose a pair of breeches out of your room last night?" Hotel Guest—"Yes, and I've just sent out to get another pair." Burglar—"That's good, but I wish you'd tell me who made these for you. I want to 'make 'em down' and get 'em lengthened.'"

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